

THE FARMVILLE TOBACCO MARKET

THE "SEASON" NOT A PERFECT ONE.

Let the Wood Has Been Handled And Sales Have Greatly Improved.

For the recent past general activity has prevailed in the warehouse circles of Farmville. Buyers have been on the alert, auctioneers have caught on to new glibness of tongue, commission merchants have had a new gleam of eye and farmers have had Christmas money to spend. And when farmers spend money Farmville merchants wear genuine Taft smiles.

Burley day gave new thrill to the market, and Mr. Joel Watkins, of Appomattox, looked the personification of contentment when he received from the tobacco grown on one acre a fraction over \$208.

Some farming does pay. Other farmers have been getting over \$13 per hundred for dark tobacco, making a good average on all grades sold. The want of a good season has had its effect upon the Farmville market during the fall, as it has upon all other markets of the State, but the sales-season is not over, and the history written will yet be satisfactory. The report of sales to Dec. 16th, is as follows:

Total sales for Aug., 1910 137,986
Total sales for Sept., 1910 465,766
Total sales for Oct., 1910 95,557
Total sales for Nov., 1910 109,573
Total sales week ending Dec. 16, 1910... 551,158
Previously reported for Dec. 1910... 366,518
Total for season... 1,726,558
H. H. Gilliam, sec.

AN OFT-REPEATED SUGGESTION.

It's an old and oft-repeated suggestion of the Herald and yet here it goes again. Let the young folks agree upon some one evening of the Christmas week when all the pop-crackers, and all the sky rockets shall be shot or sent off. This would be a sight worth the seeing, whereas a squib now and then is tame and flat.

THE GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

Things are mighty quiet on the subject of that Government building for Farmville. And Congress is just now thrusting its hands down deep in Uncle Sam's jeans pockets. It may be when our time comes the money will be all gone. Still, however, run deep, that is if they run at all and the committee may be doing very effective work.

SOON TO QUIT WORK.

This is the last issue of the Herald for 1910, and the writer lays aside the pencil with deep regret. The work has been that of love, with no dull moment mixed with it. With a week off there may come weariness. Had rather write for the Herald than go fishing. But the printers need the rest and will say so.

THE BLESSING OF TOYS.

(From the Detroit News.)
God bless the man who invented toys. They give fourfold pleasure first, to the workers who make them for us; then to the eager eyes of Christmas morn, even while they work. Next, the parents who buy them, for what is jollier than to go through the gorgeous aisles in one's capacity as the home Santa Claus and choose of the very things that will raise the whoops of delight on Christmas? Then, on Christmas morn, the delight of the children in the things themselves and the delight of the parents in the children's delight. Not to mention the fairy-like of looking into windows, studying the Yule-light in children's eyes, and recalling one's own experiences as the long-ago Christmases come into view. Yes, God bless the man who invented toys!

Country merchants should get our orders before placing their orders for anything in the grocery line. We have headquarters for flour, &c. J. F. Walton & Co.

STATE FEMALE NORMAL SCHOOL VS. MARY E. BURGER AND OTHERS.

Judge Hundley Decides Case in Favor of The School.

The above case which was instituted to condemn residential property to public school uses, has been decided by Judge Hundley in favor of the school. The case was elaborately argued by Hon. R. E. Byrd, for the school, and Mr. Tinsley Coleman for the defendants, when Judge Hundley took time to render his decision, which was delivered at an adjourned term of the court.

The decision is an elaborate and able one in which the law was carefully and thoughtfully reviewed.

An appeal, it is said, will be taken. The arguments of the attorneys engaged in the case are spoken of as masterly and strong.

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.

On the afternoon of December the seventeenth, Miss Marie Schroeder, teacher of piano at the Conservatory of Music gave a very interesting musical entertainment.

Miss Schroeder gave a similar entertainment at the close of the session of 1910. The students who took part in that musical and who were on the program Saturday afternoon, showed marked progress in both technique and expression. There were six groups of contestants. The prizes were awarded as follows:

First Contest: Miss Lucile Wood, first prize; Miss Ruth Barrow, second prize.

Second Contest: Miss Eddie Abbott, first prize; Miss Rebecca Robertson, second prize.

Third Contest: Miss Masa Cobb, first prize; Miss Mary Hardy, second prize.

Fourth Contest: Miss Ruth Robinson, first prize; Miss Elizabeth Cunningham, second prize; Miss Bessie Chick, third prize.

Fifth Contest: Miss Magruda Yanney, first prize; Miss Willie Harmon, second prize.

Sixth Contest: Miss Lorline Moring, first prize; Miss Irma Rice, second prize.

Misses Mary F. Barrow, Mary Bollean, Jean Morris, Phillipa Spencer, Judith Shumate, Marie O. Trevillian, Princess Watkins and Agnes Wells played piano solos. Each one of them did justice to themselves and to their teacher.

Refreshments were served as usual.

BABIES IS LESS THAN COST.

The commercial value of babies is less than cost. This statement is contained in a bulletin issued by the California State Board of Health.

The document declares that the cost of the average child, from birth to the time it reaches the age of twenty, is \$4,150, and that the actual commercial value of the child at the age of twenty is only \$4,000, a net loss of \$150 on the twenty years' work.

It states further that the average citizen of thirty has a commercial value of \$16,000, made up of \$4,000 value and \$12,000 earnings between the ages of twenty and thirty, while the total cost is only \$10,150.

And there are many 30-year old babies who would hardly bring the price at auction, though "Cal" Bliss conducted the sale.

"I Will Give You a Wife."

Pol'ceman Priddy playfully said "Christmas gift," to a little tot of a girl, who looked up into his far-up-face, for she was only knee-high, and smilingly said, "Is you married?" To this the genial peace officer, to carry on the joke, said, "No." And then the little one quickly said, "I will give you a wife."

The writer witnessed the exchange of courtesies, and was greatly impressed with the pleasant street scene.

Bring us your "Prescriptions." None are too difficult for us to accurately compound." White Drug Co.

Get the Genuine Always.

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and colds quickly and is in a yellow package. Accept no substitutes. Sold by all druggists.

The White Drug Co. sell Foley's Honey and Tar.

FROM THE OVERALL FACTORY

THE FORCE HAS BEEN DOUBLED

Fingers And Machines Busy. The Hum of The New Industry Makes Music.

Since the Herald's last report from the overall factory, progress has been the watch-word. Other hands are busy at work and fifty applications from others seeking employment are on file. The producer is piling up in the storage-room and gives evidence of active work.

The material and the make-up show that the work is being well done. The venture has passed the experimental stage and Farmville is already assured of an overall factory that will command national recognition. It should be remembered that all of us should contribute to the success of the enterprise.

Some of the workers have come to us from a distance and should be made to feel at home in Farmville. Two of them brought a letter of introduction to the members of one of our churches, and have identified themselves with affairs spiritual as well as those which are temporal. For each and every one let's have the hand of glad welcome.

Honorable work is a badge of honor, and the girl who makes a living by honest toil is as worthy of respect as "my lady" who makes music in the parlor.

This is the age of active industry and the idler is at marked discount. In the human hive there is no room for drones. St. Paul was inspired when he wrote, "The man who doesn't work neither should he eat." And this applies to woman as well as to man.

Mr. Jos. Honer, of Kentucky, the president of the company, has been on a recent visit to the plant and is pleased with the prospects.

Farmville induced the coming of this new industry within its gates and will make good its promise of active and earnest co-operation. With the new year there will be new life and new and better results.

Fifty Normalites To Remain.

The people of Farmville will not forget that some 50 of the Normal students will remain in the institution during Christmas week, and see to it that they have no dull hours. We should make the school-home as much like real home as is possible.

How? Kindly, courteous, considerate, cultured people need not be told.

DELIGHTFULLY ENTERTAIN.

Mrs. Robert D. Miller gave an entertainment on last Friday evening in honor of her Normal School young ladies, with music, games and dancing. The game of selling unclaimed express was very much enjoyed, and also the delightful supper.

The dancing room was beautifully decorated in Christmas colors of red, white and green. Those present were: Misses Villa Montague, Olivia Delsner, Hattie Noffsinger, Rosebud Morse, Elizabeth Wall, Virginia Paulett, Mary Wall and Nellie Miller. Messrs. Frank Wootton, Walter Burton, Johnson Wootton, Burton Blanton, Eugene Budd, Walter Barrow, Gray Paulett, G. P. Holt, of Farmville, and Mr. Leon Emmerich, of Richmond. The chaperones were Mrs. R. D. Miller, Mrs. Elleta Farmer and Mrs. G. P. Holt.

When your feet are wet and cold, and your body chilled through and through from exposure, take a big dose of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, bathe your feet in hot water before going to bed, and you are almost certain to ward off a severe cold. For sale by all dealers.

The White Drug Co. sell Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation - weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

Doan's Regulets are sold by the White Drug Co.

THE SANITORIUM SOLD.

WILL BE CONVERTED INTO A HOME.

Centrally Located, Convenient And Comfortable.

Dr. Gills has sold the Whitworth Sanatorium to Mr. Robert Stokes, and we are advised that the purchase has been made in the interest of a sister of Mr. Stokes'.

SOYERS-ANDERSON.

A beautiful wedding around which social interest centered yesterday, was that of Miss Maud Anderson, of Farmville, Va., and Robert Frank Soyers, of Richmond, Va., which occurred in the afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Preston, on Oak street.

For the wedding the attractive home was tastefully adorned with tall palms, ferns and a variety of potted plants, and brightly illuminated with white candles, burning in silver candelabra.

Preceding the entrance of the bride party, Miss Patti Brown sweetly sang "I Love You Truly," by Carrie Jacobs Bond, and "If I But Knew," by McNew. Miss Elizabeth McChesney presided at the piano as accompanist, and also played the wedding march from Lohegrin.

Miss Bessie Anderson, of Farmville, Va., a sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and first to enter the drawing room. She was attired in lavender chiffon over merrilline and carried a bouquet of violets. Little Emily Preston, the ring bearer, in a dainty whitedress, came next, carrying the ring on an immense white chrysanthemum. The bride entered the drawing room on the arm of the groom where they were met by Rev. Adolphus Kistler, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, who read the solemn wedding service which united them for life.

The bride was becomingly costumed in a gray traveling suit with hat to match, and carried blue roses.

The bride has during the four years she has spent in Bristol as instructor in the Virginia public schools, made a large number of warm friends, many of whom were present to witness the marriage ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Soyers left on the 5 o'clock train for New York and after a visit there will make their future home at Greensboro, N. C., where Mr. Soyers' headquarters will be as a commercial traveler.

Miss Margaret Preston, of Abingdon, Va.; Miss Nellie Preston, of Seven Mile Ford, Va.; and Ben Johns, of Farmville, Va., were the guests from out-of-town who attended the wedding.—Bristol Herald.

The Normal Bell.

If the Normal six o'clock morning bell fails to ring during the Christmas days, some of us are going to be caught napping. It is the eye-opener for all Farmville.

"Robert," the ringer, must stick to the job.

Try our New Orleans plantation molasses, it is fine. Sixty cents gallon. J. F. Walton & Co.

Church Notice.

There will be divine service at Johns Memorial Church on the morning of Christmas Day, at 11 o'clock, and in the afternoon at 4:30 o'clock.

The Christmas service for the Sunday School will be on Tuesday, Dec. 27th, at 4:30 o'clock.

If you want good bread use Dunlops Superior Flour, nothing better sold. J. F. Walton & Co.

A Simple Safeguard For Mothers.

Mrs. D. Gillespie, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. Accept no substitutes. For sale by all druggists.

Foley's Honey and Tar is sold by the White Drug Co.

TWO HENS WORTH \$22.000.

Eggs of Either Mother or Daughter Bring \$25 apiece.

Winner over all others of her breed Lady Washington, a raven black Orpington hen, worth \$12,000, has only one of her kind as a rival, her own daughter. Her offspring is worth \$10,000. Whenever either chooses to do the commonplace thing of laying an egg that egg is worth \$25.

Both chickens are on exhibition at the Fifth Annual Poultry Show in Philadelphia, and were brought from their home at Farmville, Pa., accompanied by two attendants, and occupied a specially constructed coop in a specially reserved compartment.

"Alex" Cralle, "Ed" Wiltse, "Jno. Stokes and "Lewis" Paulett must get the hustle on and go to raising hens of such value. It's waste of time and labor to be raising dollar hens, when ten thousand dollar hens will eat no more. At least send for one \$25 egg, and investigate the better paying business.

Santa Claus Buying From Santa.

During the days when the late Dr. Henry C. Alexander was professor of Union Theological Seminary, then located at Hampden-Sidney, his custom was on each return of the Christmas time to leave at the store then conducted by Mr. W. F. Farrar, who was recognized as the Santa Claus of Farmville, the names of some 100 children with directions that appropriate presents should be sent to each of them, and this was done with due thought and care. The good and generous man of God never married, but was a dear lover of children, and all children who knew him, loved him tenderly, devotedly. He not only remembered them at the glad season, but during the year went to their homes and entertained them as he only could.

He would go into the parlor, gather all the children of the home circle, lock the door and then for an hour amuse and interest them in his own inimitable way. Many of those children are now grown men and women, and still carry in their memories pleasant recollections of this all-the-year-round and veritable Santa Claus.

And Mr. Farrar lived and died imbued with the same gentle gracious and generous spirit. No child ever went into his store who did not leave carrying more of gift than of purchase. He seemed more concerned to give than to get. He was for a number of years superintendent of the Farmville Presbyterian Sunday School, and he never went to the discharge of that sacred trust that his pockets were not filled with good things for the children.

Of course he didn't die rich, but he did leave a rich legacy behind him. Truly it may be said of each of these noble men, "In as much as ye have done it to one of the least ye have done it unto me."

Noties.

Farmville, Va., Dec. 19, 1910. At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the First National Bank, Farmville, Va., the usual semi-annual dividend of three per cent., (free of tax) was declared on its capital stock, payable Jan. 1, 1911. Checks will be mailed.

V. Valden, Cashier.

Best Advertised Stores.

If you have had your attention drawn to Christmas shopping in Farmville, you have been convinced that the best advertised stores have been the theatres of best business.

And it still remains true that Farmville's best advertising medium is to be found in the advertising columns of the Herald.

Cures baby's croup. Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mamma's sore throat, grandma's lameness - Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil - the great household remedy.

Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil is sold by the White Drug Co.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. It contains no opiates. Sold by all druggists.

The White Drug Co. sell Foley's Honey and Tar.

A FIERY FAREWELL

A PYROTECHNIC PARTING.

A Shooting Send Off, Or a Glad Good-bye.

A large number of the Normal girls left for their respective homes on the mid-night train of Wednesday, and before leaving the young men of Farmville painted the heavens red in their honor.

The popping, shooting, sky-rocketing serenade was indeed a brilliant and impressive one. The glittering display took place in front of the institution, the center of the storm being at the base of the monument.

For an hour or more the baby-squib and the baby-waker and the illuminating and impressive rocket united in rendering a pyrotechnic programme of genuine grandeur.

New stars were made to shine out in the heavens above and the earth was made to tremble at the touches of the bursting of the Christmas artillery. The scene was an impressive one. Criticism has been made upon the courtesy in that it was costly, involving the expenditure of some \$30, which was snuffed out in smoke and sound.

But did not the fun give birth to innocent pleasure? Flowers cost money, they soon fade and yet they are bought. Cigars are not had for the asking, and though they end in smoke men continue to buy them. The pleasures of the dance are not donated and yet "on with the dance" still rings out the world round.

Bazaars are but for an evening, and who laments their cost? The entertainment of friends makes demands on the pocket-book, but the entertainment of friends will continue so long as human hearts beat in sympathy with other heart-beats. Let the young have their fun, and if it costs money the money is made at honest work, and it is not all made to buy meat and bread. Farmville is the home of cultured and considerate hospitality, and we will continue to "welcome the coming and speed the parting guests."

SUNDAY IN FARMVILLE.

The day in the world of nature was an uncertain one, made up of sunshine, snow and rain. And yet the church goers of Farmville crowded the sanctuaries and the Sunday School attendance was large.

At the evening hour of worship the rain came down, but in the face of storm the people still went to church.

Death of Mrs. Cora Phenix.

Crewe, Va., Dec. 21, 1910. Mrs. Cora Phenix, widow of the late Pitman Phenix, died at her home in Crewe on last Sunday morning, the 18th. She had been complaining for ten days, but her death was entirely unexpected and a great shock to her family, of whom there are two sons, Messrs. Herman and Robert Phenix, three daughters, Mrs. Claiborne Wilson, Mrs. Walter Garden and Camilla Phenix. Bob Phenix was to have been married on Tuesday and was preparing to leave when his mother was stricken. Miss Mary Derr, his fiancée, of Martinsville, came on at his request, accompanied by her father and Mrs. Mary H. Chappell, of Farmville, and the ceremony was quietly performed at the home of Mrs. Geo. Richardson Tuesday morning at eleven o'clock, by Rev. W. O. Rosser, of the Baptist Church. An extensive tour had been planned, but instead they will remain here where they will make their home.

Our New Orleans molasses will please you entirely. It is simply fine. J. F. Walton & Co.

THE COWS ON THEIR KNEES.

Mr. W. H. Richardson says that the old-time negroes used to say that when Christmas morning dawned all cows were found to be on their knees.

If the story be true there is a world of meaning in it. And the writer, if he can keep his eyes open, will put it to the test so far as one cow is concerned. And suppose you do the same, and let us hear from you.